


POCH-2031



KNIGHT SABERS 2034

ポリダラ・ナイトセイバーズ

ソルジャー・ブルー

Bubblegum Crash! [SOLDIER BLUE]

Drama Library!

Audio Drama Machine Translated by

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[The full audio can be found here](#)



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Fukitsu no Hanataba

(Omen of The Flower Bouquet)

Sylia: Screams, gunshots, cries. Violent thunder shakes the "Dead End Zone," where only discord can be heard. Heavy rain pounds this city, which glitters like cheap jewelry in a night stall. For most people, it was nothing more than the excitement of grand fireworks on a festive night or the bubbles of champagne overflowing from a glass—but it was the signal for the curtain to rise on a further terror.

Year 2034. The massive crisis enveloping Mega Tokyo has finally reached its critical point. And the fuse deep within our hearts has also been lit.

Drama Library: Bubblegum Crisis — SOLDIER BLUE

Sylia: *Sigh*, what awful rain. I wonder if the weather control satellite malfunctioned for it to get this bad. *Sigh*, thanks to this, today's sales are non-existent.

Mackie: Sis! I've finished checking the shop.

Sylia: Good job.

Mackie: Also, here, this is for you.

Sylia: Oh, what a beautiful bouquet. Hmm, Mackie, what's brought this on? Even if you give me flowers, I'm not raising your part-time pay.

Mackie: That's not it! Why would I have to send you flowers?

Sylia: Oh, how cold. And we're the only two siblings. I suppose you have someone else you'd rather be giving presents to.

Mackie: S-Sis! What are you making me say? It was delivered for you. But, I don't know who the sender is.

Sylia: Oh, you're right. "To my dear Sylia Stingray. Lacy." I wonder if Lacy is the name of this flower?

Mackie: I've never seen a flower like that before. It must be a new species. I bet someone created it just for you, Sis.

Sylia: What are you talking about? There's no one like that. But it really is a beautiful flower. Hmm, and the scent is wonderful too.

Mackie: Look at you, all entranced. Oh, that's right. Everyone's coming over soon, right? I'll go prepare some tea.

Sylia: Please do. ...It's a mysterious gift, but it's perfect for a night like this. It brightens up the room. (Sylia smells the flowers)

Sylia: Huh...! This scent is so nostalgic. Even though it's the first time I've ever seen this flower. Strange, it feels so familiar. It feels so nostalgic.

(Flashback/Dream Sequence) Mysterious Voice: Sylia. Sylia...

Sylia: Who is it? Is someone there? ...I can't see anything.

Mysterious Voice: Sylia, over here. Sylia.

Sylia: Where are you?

Mysterious Voice: Come quickly. It's very cold here.

Sylia: Father! It's you, Father! Where are you?

Mysterious Voice: Over here. Over here.

Sylia: I can't tell where you are! Father! Ever since the day you died, I... I've been fighting something all this time. Together with your will. And... and I took my revenge! I defeated that man who took everything. But the end won't come. A new battle has only just begun.

Mysterious Voice: But that, too, will eventually end.

Sylia: Wait! Father, what do you mean "it will end"? Please tell me! Where are you? What is ending? Show... show yourself to me! I want to see you one more time! Father!!

Woman's Voice: Sylia. My sweet Sylia.

Sylia: Mother!

Woman's Voice: You've grown so much. And you've become so beautiful. I want to see you. I want to see you so much.

Sylia: I... I want to see you too! I have so much I want to tell you. Mackie gets lonely and cries every day, too. But the one who really wants to cry is me. Mother, why did you have to go? (Sobs)

Woman's Voice: Sylia, my beloved daughter. Cry. Go ahead and cry as much as you need.

Sylia: Mother... why...

Woman's Voice: Poor Sylia. I'm so sorry, Mother can't do anything for you. Don't cry anymore. Lift your head.

Sylia: Where... where are you?

Woman's Voice: I am right beside you. I am always by your side...

Sylia: Please wait! Mother, wait!!

(Back to Reality) Mackie: Sis! Sis, wake up!

Sylia: !? ...I must have fallen asleep.

Mackie: What's wrong? You're drenched in sweat.

Sylia: ...I just had a bit of a dream.

Mackie: You were moaning in your sleep, so it gave me a scare.

Sylia: I'm fine now. Oh, look at the time. Where are Linna and the others?

Mackie: They should be arriving any moment.

Linna: Good evening! Yahoo, sorry to keep you waiting!

Nene: Oh? Sylia, what's wrong? You look pale.

Linna: Ah, she really does. Did you catch a cold?

Sylia: No, I just... had a bit of a dream.

Linna: Sylia, you're exhausted.

Nene: I'm sure that's it. It's irresponsible, really—because you keep making blunders, Sylia is getting worn out.

Linna: That's not fair! It's not just me, Nene is the same!

Nene: I am completely fine!

Linna: Still, Sylia is like a mother to us, so it must be tough.

Nene: A mother, huh...

Linna: Yeah, yeah, being a "Mama" is hard work.

Nene: I feel like that means something different...

Sylia: Thank you, everyone. But I'm a little concerned—calling such a young lady "Mother."

Linna: Well, of course. Even though there's only a two-year difference between us. Sylia is so cute!

Sylia: Hey now, stop teasing me.

Nene: Hey, hey, by the way, I heard you finally bought it, Sylia. That island!

Linna: The mysterious resort island floating in the southern seas—the one and only "Drosto"!

Nene: It's amazing! Becoming the owner of an uninhabited island.

Linna: I bet it's going to be a rest house for the Knight Sabers, right? Let's invite "Mother" over for summer vacation too!

Sylia: Now, now, this isn't some hot spring in Atami. Don't go calling it a "vactaion house.

Nene: For example, our station's recent getaway was just to an inn in Izu. How cheap!

Linna: Huh, AD Police are really tightfisted, aren't they?

Nene: So, how are you going to develop that island? That's the real topic today.

Mackie: Tada! A pool, a bar, a sauna, and then...

Sylia: Those are nice, but I was thinking of leaving it as is.

Nene: Huh!?

Sylia: I'll put in enough facilities to get by, but I want to leave the rest as a natural paradise.

Linna: Hmm. You're right, if you're going there to relax, you don't want to be surrounded by the same things as here.

Nene: Our own paradise... that's pretty amazing.

Sylia: Exactly. It's only a small thing, but it's still a paradise we've created. And then, in the future, when we no longer have to fight...

Linna: When the fighting... is over...

Sylia: Let's work hard so that this Tokyo becomes a paradise!

Group: Oh!

Sylia: Alright, from now on, let's keep our focus and work together as a team of four!

Wait... come to think of it, Pris isn't here yet.

Mackie: Oh, she called earlier and said she couldn't make it because something came up.
She seemed a bit flustered.

Nene: Ah, I see! Pris came by our station this evening and called Leon out.

Linna: It's not something to get so worked up about. (Phone rings) Hello, this is Linna.

What!? Oh, hello. Huh, right now? Yes, I'd be glad to! Then... yes, I'll be there right away!

Nene: Who was that? Out of the blue.

Linna: Hehe. Looks like I've been called out too.

Nene: Oh boy, I wonder who it is this time.

Linna: Well, sorry Sylia, I'll be in touch.

Sylia: Sure thing.

Linna: Bye-bye, Nene!

Nene: Bye. She's the same as ever. She'll probably be calling you crying again, hehe.

She's so cheeky when she loses. By the way mackie why are you wearing such an old-fashioned sweater, you never look sharp.

Mackie: Sh-sharp... oh, but this sweater is the one Nene gave me the other day.

Nene: What!?!... Huh!? Oh, that's right! That's the sweater I won in the AD Police New Year's party bingo! Oh, so it's the one I gave you! Why are you wearing it? It's so tacky.

Mackie: What's wrong with it?

Nene: Weirdo.

Sylia: You're as childish about your love towards mackie as ever.

Mackie: What? Who me?

Sylia: Okay, okay. Well, I think I'm getting in the way you to love birds.

Nene: Hey stop teasing me like that. I'll go home too. See ya, Sylia. Bye, Mackie!

Sylia: Take care. ...Did you tell Nene?

Mackie: No, not yet. I don't know what to say.

Sylia: So you've decided to study in Germany.

Mackie: Yeah. I feel like if I see different places and meet different people, not just in Tokyo where I'm used to living, I'll have a better idea of what I should do. Besides, I want to be more of a help to the Knight Sabers in my own way. Oh, that's right. I asked Dr. Henschel, who used to be at my father's lab, and he's going to hire me as an assistant.

Sylia: When did you... well, that's great. Dr. Henschel is the one who developed the basics of the hard suit's drive system.

Mackie: So, I'm planning to do research to further improve the biofeedback performance of everyone's suits.

Sylia: And then you're going to race across the Autobahn on your bike, right?

Mackie: Oh, how did you know?

Sylia: I can tell that much. Honestly, boys will be boys. Well, do your best.

Mackie: Thanks, sis. Well, I have some things to sort out, so I'm going back to my room.

Sylia: I'm a bit tired today, so I'm going to bed now. Goodnight.

Mackie: Goodnight.

Sylia: (Thinking to herself) That dream earlier, what was that all about? To have those precious memories I've kept tucked away suddenly reappear like that. And what's this faint feeling of unease in my chest? Right, maybe I was just tired like everyone said. Yes, that must be it. Father, Mother... why did you suddenly disappear from our lives? And then to suddenly reappear, it's just too painful.

Priss - Hashiri no Highway

(Priss - Ride on the Highway)

Leon: This is the first time Pris has ever invited me for a drive.

Pris: Yeah.

Leon: What's up? You're being awfully quiet. It's not like the usual Pris.

Pris: Really?

Leon: And what's that package you're holding so carefully? A present?

Pris: Oh, sorry, it's not.

Leon: No, it's fine. You're acting a bit strange today. Did I say something, or...

Pris: It should be about time.

Leon: Ah, right. Your designated spot: Loop 7, Area 66, Point 232. Ah, here it is. Are you sure this is the right place? What's out here on the shoulder of the highway?

Pris: I'll be quick, just wait a second. (Standing outside) I'm back again. I'm such an idiot. I know coming here won't change anything. Tonight, I brought that sake you used to like.

Back then, I thought I was all alone. You were the one who taught a delinquent like me the joy of riding and encouraged me to play rock music. So why did you have to go?

Leon: (To himself) What is Pris doing, pouring sake on the road? Wait, this was the site of that strange accident three years ago. Does that mean...

Pris: After you left, I spent so much time crying. But now, I have friends who are like family, and I've started to understand what my purpose is for living in this city. And...

Leon: Pris.

Pris: Leon.

Leon: Is this where your former...

Pris: Yeah, that's right.

Leon: Why did you bring me here?

Pris: I wanted to say goodbye. Leon, together with you.

Leon: With me?

Pris: I can't go on living if I'm always dragging the past behind me. Not that I'm going to forget him, but so that I can move forward. From now on, I want to clash my passions with yours, Leon. I came here to give him my greetings for that. Sorry, Leon.

Leon: There's no need to apologize. I think it's wonderful. I'm impressed you've managed to move on like this.

Pris: It's because you were there, Leon. Ah, just now... he smiled and told me "Do your best" before he faded away.

Leon: Pris.

Dual Dream:

Sylia: Where am I? That's strange... I shouldn't have taken the wrong path. I wanted to ask someone for directions, but there's not a single soul around. It's like a ghost town. Oh! Someone is coming. Excuse me! Um, where is the entrance to the subway? (Screams) No way! I have to get away, it's dangerous! Someone, help! Thank goodness, it's a police car! Excuse me!

Officer: What happened? What are you doing here all alone?

Sylia: Oh, officer! Some strange man has been following me...

Officer: A strange man, you say? Perhaps he was carrying something dangerous like this?

Sylia: A pistol?!

Officer: You poor thing. You must never come to a place like this again.

Sylia: Stop!

Officer: Goodnight.

Sylia: (Screams) (Wakes up gasping) Another bad dream...

Linna: (Knocking) Who is it? It's me! What happened? You were screaming, you gave me a fright.

Sylia: I had another dream. More importantly, what are you doing here?

Linna: I came to pick up something I forgot. I brought some late-night snacks too. Pris and Nene were here and we were making a fuss. Sylia, how about you? Have some coffee and settle down.

Sylia: You're right. My throat is parched.

Linna: Then let's go to the living room. Oh, and I have someone I want to introduce to Sylia!

Sylia: The boyfriend from the phone call earlier?

Linna: Never mind that, let's go, let's go!

Nene: Okay, next it's Pris's turn!

Pris: I'm passing.

Nene: Hehe, Pris is a chicken!

Sylia: Everyone, it's Sylia.

Leyasi: Welcome, Sylia Stingray. My other self.

Sylia: What on earth is this? There's another me?

Leyasi: "There's another me," you say? Heh, that's my line.

Sylia: Who are you?

Leyasi: I am Leyasi.

Sylia: Leyasi? What is the meaning of this?

Leyasi: You should know, Sylia.

Sylia: What am I supposed to know?

Leyasi: That there only needs to be one of the same person in this world.

Sylia: What did you say?

Leyasi: Pris, Linna, seize this woman.

Pris & Linna: Understood.

Sylia: Let go of me, both of you!

Pris: Just take it easy.

Sylia: What is the point of doing something like this?!

Leyasi: It will make things easier, Sylia. You have suppressed me more than necessary, hiding me behind a mask of virtue. This is my revenge against you, and the punishment you deserve. Now, Mackie, stab this woman with this knife.

Mackie: Understood, Sister.

Sylia: Mackie! Wake up! I am your sister, Sylia!

Leyasi: Hahaha! Still saying such things at this late stage? Now, do it, Mackie!?

Sylia: No! Don't do it Mackie!

Mackie: One sister is enough! (Stabs)

NIGHTMARE! Leyasi!

Linna: (Door opens) Good morning, Mackie!

Mackie: Oh, Linna.

Linna: How is Sylia doing?

Mackie: She's been asleep ever since she screamed late last night.

Linna: She's been acting strange since yesterday.

Mackie: It seems she's been having strange dreams. I wonder if it's some kind of bad illness.

Linna: What are you saying? It's okay. Sylia is a strong person. More importantly, look at these flowers!

Mackie: Oh! Thank you. Sister will be happy. Oh, what should I do with the flowers that arrived yesterday?

Linna: Who were they from?

Mackie: I don't know.

Linna: I felt it yesterday too, but those are rather creepy flowers.

Mackie: But she really liked them. Though, ever since those flowers arrived, my sister has been acting strange.

Linna: Hmm... this scent. What is it? It doesn't smell like a flower. I can definitely smell it.

Mackie: Well, they are flowers!

Linna: Mackie!

Mackie: Yes!

Linna: Ask Nene to have these flowers analyzed by the AD Police forensics. I'll take Sylia to the hospital once she wakes up.

Mackie: Got it.

Linna: (To herself) Sylia, open your eyes. What happened to you? Was the burden on us too much after all? This kind of dark work... the stress must build up. Sylia, you were like a "super lady" who was far above us, but you're a human being just like us. You're just tired.

Sylia: (Groans)

Linna: Sylia! Thank goddess your ok.

Sylia: Linna... Oh, my head feels heavy.

Linna: Hey, Sylia, you should go to the hospital and get checked out. I cancelled my plans at the club today, so I'll go with you.

Sylia: The hospital? I'm not fond of hospitals.

Linna: What, Sylia? You're acting like a child.

Sylia: It's true!

Linna: Now, now, get out of bed and get changed.

Sylia: Oh, I have no choice.

Linna: It's fine. There's nothing wrong with you. You'll just get checked out, get some medicine, and that'll be the end of it.

Sylia: Linna, thank you.

Linna: Now then, which hospital is open today...? (Typing on computer) Mega Tokyo University Hospital, Neurology... a two-hour wait. Central Medical Center is... what? Everything is a three-hour wait? Sonoda Beauty Clinic... oh, that's not relevant.

Sylia: Oh? Those flowers?

Linna: Those? I just bought them. They're beautiful, aren't they?

Sylia: I see. What about the bouquet that arrived yesterday?

Linna: Oh, those are... currently... (Laughs)

Sylia: I see.

Leyasi: Sylia. Sylia Stingray.

Sylia: Leyasi, was it? What do you want this time?

Leyasi: Hehe. You're speaking quite coldly. I was thinking of helping you today.

Sylia: Last night you tried to kill me, and now you say you're going to help me?

Leyasi: That's right. Do you think it's okay to let Linna take you to the hospital?

Sylia: What?

Leyasi: Leyasi's eyes can see through every inch of your body, and will expose even the secrets you've kept hidden.

Sylia: How do you know that?

Leyasi: I am you, and you are me. There is nothing I don't know.

Sylia: Then what do you want me to do?

Leyasi: Kill Linna.

Sylia: What?

Leyasi: It's the only way you'll be saved.

Sylia: That's completely absurd! Kill one of my own companions?

Leyasi: The more that girl depends on you, the more of a burden she becomes. Now, kill Linna. Tear the Knight Sabers apart with your own hands. If you do that, you'll be at peace.

Sylia: No! Argh!

Linna: Sylia, I found a hospital! This one is close, and if we go now, we won't have to wait. Sylia, what's wrong?

Sylia: Linna, please die.

Linna: Are you joking?!

Sylia: (Attacks)

Linna: Sylia, stop! You're killing me!

Sylia: Soon you'll be at peace, and so will I.

Linna: I won't let you do this! (Struggles and breaks free)

Sylia: What?! Argh!

Linna: (Coughing and heavy breathing) Linna, I'm sorry. But how did this happen? Hey, open your eyes! Sylia!

Sylia Stingray: Linna?

Linna: Sylia! Thank goodness!

Sylia Stingray: I'm sorry. I'm okay now.

Linna: What happened? You scared me!

Sylia Stingray: I understand now. I understand everything that's happened.

Linna: I don't understand any of it!

Sylia Stingray: I'm sorry, I'm sorry. But it's all thanks to you. Thank you.

Linna: I don't really get it, but as long as Sylia is back to normal, that's fine. (Laughs)

Nene No Heart Ache

(Nene's Heart ache)

Linna: Hi, Mackie!

Mackie: Oh, hi.

Linna: I heard things were rough for Sylia.

Mackie: Yeah, that's right. And so, I'd like you to analyze the fragrance of these flowers.

Nene: What's up with these flowers? (Sniffs) Mmm, they have a lovely scent!

Mackie: Well, it seems my sister has been acting strange because of these flowers.

Nene: No way! I feel fine. Oh, I see! Sylia's brain is just built differently from ours!

(Laughs)

Mackie: Hey, please! No need for that.

Nene: Okay, okay. It just so happens I'm owed a favor by the chief of the forensics department. I'll have them checked out in secret.

Mackie: That's a relief!

Nene: But, I'll need Mackie to treat me to something in return!

Mackie: Eh?!

Nene: Let's see... how about a full course of Yubari melon this coming Sunday?

Mackie: This Sunday?

Nene: What? Is that a problem?

Mackie: Oh, um... Nene, I'm actually going to Germany this Sunday.

Nene: Germany? You mean the one in Europe?

Mackie: That's the one.

Nene: No way! You're just making that up because you don't want to treat me to a meal!

Mackie: I'm not lying! I'm planning to go over there to study for a while.

Nene: Eh? Why?

Mackie: Well, I've been thinking about a lot of things.

Nene: Can't you study in Tokyo? Why do you have to leave Tokyo?

Mackie: It's not that far. These days, with the HST, it's over in a flash.

Nene: But what am I supposed to do?

Mackie: Eh?

Nene: I mean, the maintenance for our hard suits and stuff... what are we going to do?

Mackie: Well, my sister and Dr. Raven will be here, so it'll be fine. Besides, when I get over there, I'm going to research ways to power up the hard suits. Well, please take care of that analysis. I'm worried about my sister, so I'm going back for now.

Nene: Oh, wait, Mackie!

Nene: (To herself) I don't care if the hard suits are powered up or not. It's just weird for Mackie not to be in Tokyo. I wanted things to stay like they were, with him fixing my suit and us fooling around... but something different is stirring in my chest. What is this feeling? What should I do at a time like this?

BATTLE IN Sylia!

Sylia Stingray: (Thinking to herself) I don't know who you are, but you've put together quite an elaborate prank. You certainly gave me a scare. Father, let me use that Hyper-Recall Machine you left behind, just this once. It seems I must fight against my own memories, and against myself. Even without this clever prank, I would have had to settle this eventually. I'll use this machine to trace back the flow of my memories and drive out the demon that has taken up residence there. If I lose, I can never return to this world again. Father, Mother, I really want to be by your side. But I can't live inside a dream. For your sake too, I must live. Please, watch over me.

Sylia Stingray: (Screams) What is this darkness? It's so deep and heavy. Leyasi! You're here, aren't you? Come out! I'm right here. I'm not running away anymore. (Laughter) Where are you?

Leyasi: Sylia. My other self. You've got guts, coming all the way here yourself.

Sylia Stingray: I'll make sure you can never talk like that again!

Leyasi: What?! It seems you've gone and made me angry. (Screams)

Mackie: My sister tried to kill Linna?!

Linna: Yeah. But she came to her senses right away. After that, Sylia seemed refreshed, and said she understood something.

Mackie: No way... and you're saying she's been missing ever since she left after that?

Linna: That's right. I've looked all over, but there's no sign of her. (Phone rings) Yes, Linna here.

Nene: It's me, Nene! I've got the results of the flower analysis you asked for.

Linna: Great! And?

Nene: As expected, they weren't just ordinary flowers. They're artificial plants. And the pollen... it's a type of narcotic.

Mackie: What?!

Nene: How does it work? When it enters the bloodstream, it's said to stimulate the autonomic nervous system and the pituitary gland, causing memory confusion. But the strange thing is, its effects vary depending on the person's constitution.

Linna: Come to think of it, we were all fine. Was it only different for Sylia?

Nene: Oh, and about the name "Leyasi" that was on those flowers... I noticed something purely by chance, but it's an anagram of Sylia's name.

Linna: What? An anagram?

Mackie: No, it's a wordplay! Sylia is S-Y-L-I-A. Leyasi is L-A-I-S-Y, if you rearrange them. Look!

Linna: Who on earth would go to such elaborate lengths?

Mackie: Why was my sister targeted?

Nene: That's all the info I have for now.

Linna: Thanks, Nene!

Mackie: (To herself) I'm getting more and more confused. I wonder what Sylia meant when she said she "understood" back then. "Memory confusion"... "Sylia's other personality"... Could it be...?

Linna: Could it be what?!

Mackie: Sylia must have gone to our father's old villa!

Linna: Where is it?

Mackie: Shonan! All right, let's go!

Leyasi: (Laughter) What's wrong? You come all this way and this is the best you can do?

Sylia Stingray: (Gasping) This is just the beginning!

Leyasi: How petty! Take this, Sylia!

Sylia Stingray: (Grunts) Leyasi, why don't you stop hiding and show yourself?

Leyasi: You've got quite a mouth. I'm not hiding. I'm just inside you.

Sylia Stingray: (Laughs) I see. If you want to see me that badly, I'll show myself.

Sylia Stingray: (Gasps) A room full of mirrors!

Leyasi: (Laughter) Sylia, that beautiful face, that voice... I'm going to tear it all to shreds!

Sylia Stingray: You're the one who's going to be torn to shreds!

Leyasi: (Grunts) You're so insolent! You're always so full of hostility. You're an arrogant, greasy, unpleasant existence.

Sylia Stingray: What did you say?! I won't forgive you for insulting me! (Grunts) You are me! No...

Sylia Stingray: (To herself) The dark side within me... my own wicked heart.

Leyasi: Wait... please don't kill me...

Sylia Stingray: You demon! I won't fall for that! I have no use for an imitation. Show your true self! (Attacks)

Sylia Stingray: (Sighs) I've finally woken up, thanks to that elaborate diversion. But I won't forgive you for toying with my past. Just who are you? And what's your goal in doing this?

Largo: (Laughter) Sylia. Sylia Stingray.

Sylia Stingray: You...

Largo: I'm honored we could meet again. That was meant to be a mere greeting, but it seems you didn't care for it.

Sylia Stingray: A "greeting," you say?!

Largo: (Laughter) That's right. It was for the sake of building our new world together. Now, why not come over to this side? Let's build a new world together.

Sylia Stingray: Don't talk such nonsense! Who would ever join hands with someone like you?

Largo: I see. You'll come to regret this, Sylia. This is where we part for now.

Sylia Stingray: He disappeared... Oh no! The mirror dimension is collapsing! Where's the exit?! (Screams)

Linna: (Walking through a facility) Incredible! There's a research facility like this in the basement of the villa.

Mackie: My father built it a long time ago. All the research from back then is still here.

Linna: This room! (door opening)

Mackie: Sister! Sylia! Linna, take off her headgear!

Linna: Got it! So this is the Recall Machine you were talking about.

Mackie: My sister is probably fighting inside her memories. Oh no, the level has dropped to three! I have to turn off the switch quickly!

Linna: What happens if it hits zero?!

Mackie: She'll return to before she was born! Two... one...

Linna: Mackie, hurry!

Mackie: (Flips switch) I made it! Sister! Sister!

Linna: ...I guess I didn't make it after all? She can't get out of her memories anymore...

Sylia Stingray: (Groans)

Linna: Thank goodness! You've come back!

Sylia Stingray: Mackie... Linna... you're the ones who brought me back.

Linna: So you really were in a dangerous place. Sylia, what did you see using that machine?

Sylia Stingray: (Sighs) I was fighting with a sword. I defeated the demon, and a wonderful prince was about to appear, but he vanished somewhere! (Laughs)

Linna: Eh?!

Sylia Stingray: After that, I felt like I was being rocked in a cradle, it felt so good... I felt my body floating away. Just then, I saw the light of the exit, and I could hear your voices!

Mackie: Sister!

Linna: Sylia! Don't you ever go anywhere again! We need you, Sylia!

Sylia Stingray: Thank you. I'm sorry for worrying you. I'm really okay now.

Linna: Those flowers are to blame! Someone must have made them to set you up.

Sylia Stingray: It seems so.

Mackie: Even though my sister hasn't done anything to be hated...

Sylia Stingray: (Laughs) There might be plenty of people who hate me! We're a group of four beautiful, stylish, and good-natured women protecting Tokyo, after all!

Linna: (Laughs) Oh, Sylia!

Jaa ne! Mackie no Shupatsu (See you later! Mackie's Departure!)

Linna: (Waving) Nene Hey! Over here, over here!

Nene: Honestly, Linna! Calling me out like this... I'm busy today!

Linna: Now, now, take a seat. (Giggles)

Nene: What? You're acting creepy.

Linna: Hey, what day is it today?

Nene: Sunday.

Linna: And what day is today?

Nene: I don't know!

Linna: Isn't today the day Mackie leaves for Germany?

Nene: Oh... that's right...

Linna: (Giggles) You're playing dumb! You worked today on purpose, didn't you?

Nene: No I didn't! I'm filling in for someone...

Linna: Hey, is it okay for you to be doing this?

Nene: You're the one who called me here!

Linna: All right then, come with me!

Nene: Hey! Where are we going?!

Linna: To the airport! Come on!

Nene: Linna, wait! I have work this afternoon!

Linna: Shut up!

Nene: Hey, wait a minute!

Leon: (Stretching) What a beautiful day! Going for a ride with Pris is the best. It's been two years... finally this day has come. Pris seems to have moved on and grown a bit, too. I wonder if my life will change, too? (Laughs)

Pris: (Arriving on bike) Yo! Sorry I'm late. Did you wait long?

Leon: Not at all. Maybe about as long as it takes to smoke a pack of cigarettes?
(Laughs)

Pris: Hey, hey. You should cut down a bit.

Leon: Oh, right. I was thinking of quitting today.

Pris: Leon, you're acting a bit strange today.

Leon: (Laughs) Am I?

Pris: Well, let's get going!

Leon: All right! I'll be the first one today! Don't fall behind!

Pris: Oh, I'll be right on your tail! (Engines roar)

Mackie: (On phone) Yeah, I understand. I'm not a kid anymore. Yeah, I'll contact you once a week. Yeah, take care, Sister. Well then... one hour until boarding. Finally, off to Germany. Goodbye, everyone. I'll do my best!

Nene: (Sighing) This is so frustrating! We haven't moved for 30 minutes! Hey! I have a VIP on board! Get a move on! (To herself) How scary. I'm always like this when I'm in a car.

Linna: That's not it, today is special! Hey, we won't make it in time for the flight, so let's go back!

Nene: Are you still saying that?! I'm definitely going to make you and Mackie see each other! Be prepared!

Linna: Linna, honestly... (Sees Pris and Leon) Oh! Hey! Yo, Linna! Going somewhere?

Linna: Pris!

Leon: Oh, Nene! What are you doing in a place like this?

Linna: (To Leon) And you, Leon! You don't look like you're on duty!

Leon: Oh, this is...

Linna: Perfect timing! Hey, Pris, take Nene to the airport!

Pris: Eh? Well, okay, but... what's going on?

Linna: Nene wants to say goodbye to Mackie before he leaves for Germany!

Nene: Linna! What are you saying?! Pris, it's not like that, I don't really...

Pris: I see! That's how it is. All right, Nene, hop on!

Nene: Hey! Wait a minute! Honestly, Linna and Pris are both so pushy... they're such great friends! (Laughs)

Pris: Hehe! All right, Pris, let's go! This is it! All right, let's fly! (Engines roar)

Leon: Hey! Pris! What about me?! (Sighs) Good grief.

Linna: All right, we're going too! Go, go!

Leon: Hey, wait a minute! What about the car?!

Linna: It's fine! This is the famous Mega Tokyo traffic jam. It won't move until tonight! Come on, go, go!

Leon: (Sighs) Can't be helped. Hold on tight! We're flying too! (Engines roar)

Airport Announcer: Passengers on Adler Airlines Flight 633 to Berlin, please board from Gate 9. Passengers on Adler Airlines Flight 633 to Berlin, please board from Gate 9.

Mackie Stingray: Finally, this is it! (Engine roars) What's this? A terrorist scare?

Nene Romanova: (Screams) Mackie!

Mackie Stingray: Did someone call me? I don't think I have any friends who are terrorists.

Nene Romanova: (Screams) Mackie!

Mackie Stingray: Th-th-that... no way! There's no way she'd come here! Nene! What are you doing here?!

Nene Romanova: What do you mean "what am I doing here"?! I had to give this to you! Here!

Mackie Stingray: This... wow, what a loud sweater! You're giving this to me?

Nene Romanova: That's right! If you went to Germany and people thought you were a "Tokyoite," we'd be the ones embarrassed!

Mackie Stingray: Nene... thank you!

Nene Romanova: Stay healthy, and do your best! Look, you have to go or you'll miss your flight!

Mackie Stingray: Well then, see ya!

Nene Romanova: Bye!

Linna Yamazaki: Nene, were you able to give it to Mackie? You were acting all tough, but you're actually lonely, aren't you?

Nene Romanova: I'm not lonely! Someone like him... (Sniffles)

Linna Yamazaki: Hmm... then what are those diamond drops falling from your eyes?

Nene Romanova: Ah! I'm not crying! It's just... sweat from running so fast! (Cries)

Linna Yamazaki: How cute!

Pris Asagiri: He's gone.

Linna Yamazaki: Yeah.

Leon McNichol: (Sighs) Thanks to that, my bike is ruined. I crashed into the airport entrance and broke it, and I got chewed out big time!

Pris Asagiri: What excuse did you end up using?

Leon McNichol: That I was pursuing a suspect in a terrorist incident! (Laughs)

Pris Asagiri: What a convenient excuse! More importantly, how are we getting home?

Nene Romanova: (Gasps) My car! I forgot it!

Sylia Stingray: (Pulling up in a car) What's wrong, everyone?

Everyone: Sylia!

Linna Yamazaki: Sylia, you were here too?!

Sylia Stingray: Come on, everyone, get in. Let's go home. You too, officer.

Leon McNichol: Wow! I'm sorry about messing up your shop the other day! (Laughs)

Sylia Stingray: Not at all. Next time, I've decided to renovate the whole building, so please feel free to come by again.

Leon McNichol: (To himself) Scary... Well then, I'll take you up on that. (Gets in)

Sylia Stingray: Oh, you're in the driver's seat.

Leon McNichol: Eh?

Sylia Stingray: We were planning on having a good time in the back.

The Girls: Yay!

Sylia Stingray: So, we'll leave the driving to you.

Leon McNichol: O-oh, I see. My life really isn't going to change much, is it?

Sylia Stingray: Now then, what should we drink? Beer? Wine?

Pris Asagiri: I'll have sake!

Nene Romanova: Hey, isn't there anything to eat?

Linna: I'm starving too!

Sylia Stingray: Oh, Nene, you're so greedy!

Sylia Stingray (Internal Monologue): "Sylia... Sylia Stingray." That man's voice echoed in my heart. It was definitely him. I thought he had vanished from this world, but it seems he's been wandering Tokyo like a ghost. And little by little, he's getting closer to us. A new terror is about to threaten this city and us once again. But no matter what happens, we will face it. We will never lose. The new world is something we humans will survive to claim for ourselves.

[Opening Theme] [The end]

